NO BABY IN THE HOUSE.

No baby in the house. I know. 'Tis far too nice and clean; No tops by careless fingers thrown Upon the floor are seen; No finger-marks are on the panes, No scratches on the chairs; No wooden men set up in rows, Or marshalled off in pairs; No little stockings to be darned, All ragged at the toes; No pile of mending to be done. Made up of baby clothes; No little troubles to be soothed, No little hand to fold; No grimy fingers to be washed. No stories to be told : No tender kisses to be given, No nieknames, "Love" and "Mouse ;" No merry frolics after tea-No baby in the house.

GAIETY IN THE HOME.

Gaiety is indispensable to childhood and I doubt whother it can be dispensed with in after life. There is an innocent craving for it even in old age. God has scattered flowers upon our fallen earth, and sent us the songs of birds. Why should we turn away from them? Why should mirth and hearty laughter scandalize us?

If many of us do not love our homes, the reason is far, far from explicable. To tell the truth, I have but a poor opinion of homes where laughter and merriment, and jokes and puns, nay, oven absurdities, aro unknown. Measure the heartlessness of that confession of Fontenelle, "For the last half century I have neither wept nor laughed." The two best things in life, those which prove that we have a heart and an imagination as well as a brain, were lost to the man whose universe was academies and drawing rooms. We are quite aware that there is a forced gaiety and a forced laughter, than which nothing is more sad; and that this spirit may become chronic, to the annihilation of every serious thought. It would be difficult to choose between the Fon tenelle, who never laughed, and the man who is always laughing; difficult to say which of the two had sunk the lowest.

Without seriousness family life would bardly deserve the name. There is nothing so serious as life; nothing so serious as happiness, duty, responsibility, the education of children, personal education. Is there anything so serious as our sins, our repentance, our prayers? any task more serion than the charge of souls that we love?

But in proportion as scriousness is genuine, cheerfulness will be so too. There will be "the time to laugh and the time weep." Solomon tells us that the "wisdom of a man maketh his face to shine, and his countenance is no more sad." This is the magic of wisdom : it is when the heart is turned towards God that the countenance is when the heart is turned towards God that the countenance is joyous and beneficent.

A hearty laugh is one of the best and rarest of things; gaiety is the privilege of the simple minded; is one of the surest symptoms of moral health though of course this is a rule by no the late Dr. Archibald Alexander of Prince- chometer, he promises some impormeans without exceptions. Ennui ton, upon the mind of the Presbyterian tant details. For the present he anmust not be classed among the vir tues: we must not give way to mo so much to his lectures in the Theological rose and languid moods, I know Seminary, for he lectured comparatively thousandths of a second for its clabohouses where there is a perpetual little, nor to his published theolocal works, ration. Doubtless the time required sighing over the evils of humanity, past, present, and to come; after the derful power as a catechist. In the theoevils come the faults, and after the logical class room, it seemed that there was faults the errors, till the molancholly catalogue is gone through; but that does not prevent it from being resumed on the morrow. There are complaints, political, religious, moral artistic and literary, always in abundance.

I remember once visiting a lady who was very deaf; every one made it a duty to contribute something for her amusement; the speaking trumpetwas passed from hand to hand; and what were the themes that passed through it but the sorrows and calamthes of the neighborhood l-how one poor gentleman had broken his leg; how some poor lady had taken the small pox, and another had lost her child. The most communicative added details of the fautte and mistakes of the government, the fears enter-tained as to the harvest the failure of the sundry attempts to do good; and the unfortunate limited lifted up his eyes to Heaven and sighed pitcously; but when the evening had ended, ev- The field of its wonders is boundless. Take

obserfulness, I would say, Humbly on, of the pain of your hand you experience a joy the good gifts of God, love those sensition of roughness on your skin. around you tenderly, realize that amia-

the very presence of these true but upon small protuberances on the creature's As you pass along the street, you meet a an infant resting on the lap of his nurse the State for a time, if you hear that unrposuming friends will do our hearts skin. These minute hooks cause the rough familiar face—say, 'Good morning,' as tho' beside her—she had been watching the Gov. Scott and his Congress are in good. We may talk nonsense to them, they introduce an element of intelloctual repose. Dogs, cats, horses, ponds to the abdomen of the higher animals. Pleasure is cheap-who will not bestow poultry are so many contributors to the books themselves being to thing more it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine the gaiety and simplicity of our daily life. We cannot enjoy them without them. I am not going to enter into the ranks of those who contend that they have souls; still I hope my Malebranch, which would make them

us, watches our movements, shares there-to reply to the theory of mere are the friends of young and old, and | contraction. young and old alike enjoy and benefit by their gleeful, irrational society.

Goop-Bre.-The editor of the Albany (N. Y.) Register comments upon these simple words, so common, and yet so full of solemn and tender meaning, as follows:

" How many emotions cluster around that word! How full of sadness, and to us how full of sorrow it sounds! It is with us a consecrated word. We heard it once within the year as we hope never to hear it again. It was in the chamber of death, in the still hour of night's noon. The curtains to the windows were all closed, the lights were all shaded, and we stood in the dim solemn twilight with others around the bed of the dying. The damps of death were on her pale young brow, and coldness were on her ips, as we kissed her for the last time while living. 'Good-bye, my daughtcr,' we whispered, and 'Good-bye, lather,' came from her dying lips. We know not that she ever spoke more, but 'Good-bye' was the last we ever heard of her sweet voice. We hear that sorrowful word often and often as we sit alone, buried with the memories of the past. We hear it in the silence of the night, in the hours of nervous wakefulness, as we lie upon our bed thinking of the loved and lost to us. We hear it in our dreams, when her sweet face comes back to us, as it was in loveliness and beauty. We hear it when we sit beside her grave in the cemetery, where she sleeps alone, with no kindred as yet by her side. She was the hope of our life, the prop to lean on when age should come upon us, and life should be running to its dregs. The hope and the prop is gone, and we care not how soon we go down to sleep beside our darling, beneath the shadow of the trees in the city of the

DR. ALEKANDER AS A TEACHER.—The tor. Dr. Hart :

"The prodigious influence exerted by Church in the United States, was not due which are lamentably few, but to his won not a thought, or a perplexity, is the mind to the mental caliber of our frinds! of any student, which did not lie open to the penetrating ken of the Professor, not a power of thinking which the Professor did not stimulate into lively action. He seemed to touch, as if with the wand of an en chanter, all the hidden springs of thought and whatever of mental power was in a man came forth. It was thus he moulded and developed all those great minds which have exerted, and which are now exerting, such a controlling influence upon the destinies of the Presbyterian Church in America. Dr. Alexander, like Socrates among the aucients, has written comparatively little. But his power as a teacher was second to none, not even to that of Socrates, and it will go on penetrating, and reproducing itself for ages to come."

WONDERS OF A WORM .- That natural history, especially that branch of it relating to animated nature, should receive so little attention in popular education, is marvelous. Its facts are more wonderful and more charming than libraries of fiction. ery one congratulated himself on have up the common ground-worm as it wriging belied to amuse her. for an hour! gles seres your merning path after a mid-if I were saked for a recipe for night immder-shower. As it tries to crawl

If you take a pocket lens, and examine bility is a binding virtue, and that we carefully the under side of the worm's belare bound to diffuse joy around us in ly, you will perceive several rows of fine feels miserable; but remark, I am sorry, babe, how he must have missed her who, last contary? This deposited in the our homes. But there is just one sharp hooks, extending from one end to and he will try to do better. You employ in his life of labor and privation, had been vales of the sen, and not spread over

stoop to a little harmless folly. A composed of rings) being farnished with house with a contented heart to light up | y away. All who saw him pitied him, what could be done in ten centuries? love for animals will encourage this; our pairs of these hooks, which are situated his own hearth with smiles and gladness At length a woman, richly appareled, with the body on which they are placed corres- in the heart of your neighbor. worm in its progress.

draw a worm from the earth, that it can of the widow, among the groups of child- tiny head was soon beneath her shawl, and humble calling they will need some reader holds in equal abhorrence with offer such resistance to your efforts as al- ren in the crowded mart, where men of bumyself the systems of Descartes and most to necessitate your taking it in two siness congregate, in our families and everyout to be mere machines. We have soon as you relax your hold, it disappears py; the discontented, cheerful: the afflictbut to contemplate the dog that follows with such rapidity under the soil. These ed, resigned; at exceedingly cheap rate. hooks are the cause; and they are retrac- Who will refuse to do it? our fatigues and perils voluntarily, tile at the will of the animal, and operated cither to sink at our side, or perhaps so as not to impede its enward progress; to follow us to the grave and die but when a portion of its body is once extended, and has penetrated into the soil. mechanism. Animals are, in some they keep it firmly fixed, whilst the remainsort, members of the family. They ing parts are drawn after it by muscular

SPEED OF THE SENSES.

There are thirty-one pairs of compound nerves in the human body, the ensory and moter fibres of which are so commingled as to render it an impossible undertaking to separate them by any means at present known. Now if, for instance, a needle be stuck into one of the fingers, the sensory fibers take the impression through the nerve and the posterior root to the pinal cord and thence to the brain. The command goes out to "draw the finger away." The mandate travels fibres of the nerve to the muscles, which immediately act, and the finger is at once removed. All this takes place with great rapidity, but yet with nothing like the celerity once imagined.

The rescarches of Helmholts' a disinguished. German Physiologist. have shown with great exactitude the rate of speed with which the nerve-fluid travels; and other observers vers have given a great of time to this and kindred questions, As the result of many deliberations, it was ascertained that the nervous fluid moves at the rate of about 97-1 feet in a second. Now electricity travels with a speed exceeding 1,200,000 feet in a earth, in its orbit aroun the sun, 100,- ter. 000. A cannon ball has a mean ve-

interesting experiments in regard to following in the Sunday School Times, we the rapidity of thought, which are take to be from the pen of the senior edi- likewise interesting. By means of two instruments, which be calls the noematachograph and the neomatanounces that a simple idea requires the brain to act for sixty-seven one is not the same for all trains, and that by means of the instruments, we may obtain definite indications relating

> For the eye to receive an impression requires seventy-seven one thousandths of a second, and for the ear to appreciate a sound, one hundred and forty-nine one thousandths of a second is necessary. The eye therefore, acts with nearly twice the rapidity of the ear.

them half a peck of sweet apples, and they misety.

sensation alluded to; and that portion of you felt happy, and it will work admirably man-said in a gentle tone; "Give me the quest of a State Geologist, you can

nor less than rudimentary feet to aid the and flowers all about us, let us not grasp humble resignation, as though it were pain those making laws could be us profitthem with a miser's fist, and lock them up to part with him, even for a moment, he ably employed in working these beds It has, perhaps, never occurred to you to in our hearts. No. Rather let us take gave her his boy. The woman took it; its and scattering manure as in ruling the fruit in the autumn of life. inquire how it is, when you endeavor to them and scatter them about us, in the cot before you can extract it; and why, as where. We can make the wretched, hap-

THE MIRAGE.

on Meteorology, and thus alludes to the carious illusions of the mirage:

ment of distant objects-sometimes when objects are seen reflected from ger boy with his father." a trinquil water. It is frequently observed on sandy plains intensely heated by the sun, especially in Egypt and Arabia. Lower Egypt is a vast sandy plain, with occasional villages situated upon small eminences. In the middle of the day these villages, seen from a distance, appear as if situated in the midst of a lai , in which are seen the inverted images of houses and trees. down the spinal cord to the anterior The outline of these images is a little root, and thence through the motor indistinct, often exhibiting an undulatory motion, as if reflected from agitated moters. As the spectator approaches the boundary of the apparent lake, the waters seem to retire, and the same illusion appears around the next village. Similar phenomena ie, and are occasionally seen in all

parts of the United States. This is explained in this way: The tratum of air which rests upon the sand becomes heated by it; this heat is partially communicated to the superincumbent strata, so that the density of the air increases rapidly as we rise above the earth up to a moderate height. The effect is similar to that produced by the reflection of a second, and light over 960,000,000. tree from the surface lake, and the Λ shooting star moves with a velocity observer is thus led to imagine himof 200,000 feet in a second, and the self to be surrounded entirely by wa-

locity of 1,800 feet in a second; an calatmosphere is perfectly calm, and the gle, 130; and a locomotive, 95. We air in contact with the water is coldthus perceive the nervous fluid has er, and consequently denser than the no remarkable rate of speed-a fact stratum of air immediately above which, among many others, serves to it; this second stratum is denndicate its non-idenity with electric ser than the one above it, and so on. In such a case, an inverted image of Prof. Donders, of Utrecht, Hol- a distant object, as a ship may be land, has recently been making some seen with a distinctness almost equal to that of the object itself, and this object will be formed above the object.

> A TOUCHING INCIDENT .- The following incident of travel is narrated by a correspondent of the Daily Suratogain. It took place on the Rensselaer and Saratoga Rail

" When the train halted at Saratoga, among the passengers from the West came a man of about thirty years of age, elbowing his way through the crowd, and bearing in his arms a child. He was a poor man; his clothes were poor; he looked oor, Around his hat was tied a piece of soiled, worn crape. It was evidently all the morning his scanty means would per-

mit : for the mother of the child was dead. "This man was rough in exterior, yet his face was an honest one. He handled the baby awkwardly, yet there was a tendernoss in his sad look that showed the purity of a father's love. The little fellow lay asleep on his coarsely-clad knee; a stray sunbeam CREAP PLEASURES. - Did you ever study glanced across its tired face. They were Commandment. - Ex. xx: 11. "For in the cheapness of some pleasures? Do you both tired—the father and the child—for know how little it takes to make a multi- they had come from the far West; and as tude happy? Such trifles as a penny, a he placed his hard, toil-worn hands to shield Here it is clear that all creation—be old, and never find such tender, loving word, or a smile do the work. There are it from the golden rays, there was in his heaven, earth and sea, was created in friends as these sisters. Think how many two or three boys passing along—give look a mixture of sadness and care, as if his six days—and the strata about which things they do for you; how they love you, them each a chestnut, and how smiling they pent-up feelings had been so crowded back there is so much trouble, must have in spite of all your ill-temper and rudelook I they will not be cross for some time into the iner cells of his heart that even been formed since; and with the ness; how thoughtful they are for your A poor widow lives in a neighborhood who tears could have been of no relief to the hid

more item in my prescription; we the other, each annulated division (for the a man pay him cheerfully, and speak a his soluce and comfort! An unbidden tear the whole floor of the ocean, would ares, but Virtue consoles the over in must be willing to unbond, even to worm's body is, as you doubtless know, pleasant word to him, and he leaves your started to his eye; but he brushed it quick soon form very thick layers. If so, your pains. - Cotton

child." The poor fellow looked at her let them know where to find the right with a look of gratitude, for there was a man. If there are any marl beds or soiled clothes rested on her costly silk; its State. And if they return to that in a moment all was still. Like the Grecian one to superintend as heretofore. daughter who, through the iron bars fed her starving father, so did this high-born and when on her gentle bosom the little one to any of the French Emperors. lay in calm and unvexed sleep, she put aside the shawl.

i"The father's heart swelled with gratitude. He said, as a tear welled in his eye, and Professor Loomis, in his new work his voice was not thick with emotion: "Thank you; I'll take him now.' Then the woman's insture spoke forth, as she Mirage is atmospheric phenomena gently answered: 'Not yet; you will wake which produces an apparent displace- him; and for mile after mile the noble hearted woman held that poor man's child : elevating and sometimes depressing and it was not until her own babe requirthem; sometimes leaving the image ed such nourishment as only a mother can erect and sometimes inverting it, as give, she gently rose and placed the stran-

From the Associate Reformed Presbyterian.

LEWISVILLE, S. C., August 11, 1868. Mr. Editor :- I am again at Lew isville, but expect to leave to-morrow for the fertile fields and large hearts in North Carolina.

Week before last I was at Hopewell attending the meeting of the Rocky Creek Bible Society, and on Sabbath assisting at the dispensation of the Lord's Supper. Of these matters, I gave some account in my last. I returned to Union Church on last Friday, partly to get rid of my mule and buggy-to assist at the administration of the Supper, and get some more are common in some parts of Califor help for the College. At Hopewell 1 received eight one hundred dollar subscriptions and may get one or two more. At Union and Necly's Creek ten one hundred dollar subscriptions have been secured. Some of these subscriptions have been made by sincle subscribers and some by several uniting. Everybody claims to be poor, distressingly poor-but let the poor in all the churches subscribe five. ten or twenty dollars a year for five years and the present plan of Endowment will soon be completed. Let the churches do as well as those already visited and the "Life of the

more and then .-I am riding round among the good people of Chester cating fine dinners, and enjoying pleasant social intercourse depths of crime and infamy. You, poor fellows, about Due West gnawing your crust and looking blue, the principles of right and justice, their species, and analyzing them. will be wanting this agency next year and if you will pay me haudsomely I will learn you in "five lessons" how to crown the long, black list of their of our children. get money out of poor folks for a crimes by holding their last session good cause!

As I bounce about in my buggy

somewhat to examine the geological character of old Chester. I have wicked rule the people mourn;" need they teach us patience and forbearance. come to the conclusion that here we have the "Flint Rock Formation." The geological savans may not have consume the light, and joy, and peace Heaven"-"for of such is the kingdiscovered this formation; it is too of our suffering country? near the surface for men who are always pantering away down in the low- an enlightened and Christian people their tender minds and moulding er regions of the globe among shells continue to sustain and pamper such them into the cold unfeeling beings and bones, trying to "calculate" the a set of mon? Such corruption should that we ourselves are, strive rather to great antiquity of the earth. For stink in the nestrals of all good men. learn from them how to smile, even my part I am disposed to believe the "Whom the gods will destroy they simple and plain statement of Moses first make mad." Everything at that God created the earth and the present indicates that the destruction heavens too in six days. It is supposed of this people draws nigh. that ample time is allowed in Genesis i: 2 for the formation of the great pray that a better mind may be given geological strata before the six days them, and that the awful doom may commenced. May be so; but there is be averted, no such time allowed in the Fourth six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is." means at command-rivers, rains, comfort. Try and be thoughtful of theirs. is the mother of half a dozen children, sond den anguish that was making his life a floods, storms, and especially the great Be ever roady to oblige them; to perwill all be happy. A child has lost his ar- "The poor child cried; it might be the billows dashing against the shore on all your power. Think what you can do for transgression, has been frightened beyond row—the world to him—and he morns little thing was tired; it might be it missed sides or sweeping over the hidden mounthem; and if they express a wish, he saddly; help him to find it, or make him its mother; perhaps it was hungry; per- tains of the sea and round her isle-all ready to gratify it if possible. You do another, and how quickly will the sunshine haps it was sick, and so it cried. The these agents at work would form, in not know how much happiness you will spirit. play upon his sober face. A boy has as tears rolled down its baby cheeks; the fath- certain favorable localities, the vallies find in so doing. I never yet knew a much as he can do to pile up a load of er wiped away the dew drops as they fell, of the ocean—very thick strate in a liappy and respected man who was not in wood; assist him a few moments, or speak and then tried to feed it. He was so awk: very short time. Where is the use of youth kind to his sisters. There is a a pleasant word to him, and he forgets his ward with the bottle—his had been a life interminable ages to accomplish a beautiful poem which says:

toil and works away without minding it. of toil and hardship—and he knew not work that could be completed in a few. Be kied to your sisters—not many may knew, Your apprentice has broken a mug, or cu how to give his darling its nourishment hundred yours? Why, what a contithe vest too large, or slightly injured a As he made effort after effort to stiffe the nent of mud has gone down from piece of work say, You scoundrel, and he ories and check the tears of his motheriess Chester and all the country during the

Now, that I am to be absent from

I am now at Lewis' Turn Out, callel in honor of Mr. Lewis, of this vilady from her breast feed the hungry child, cinity, I suppose, and not in deference It seems that the wife of one of

he Chester "Barneys" walked to this place a few days ago with a half bushel of wheat on her back. Now, a man who is getting six dollars a day and mileage, ought to do better than that. What! a Representative of "old Chester" along for miles with a poke of wheat to sell! But better days are expected for Mrs. B., counts on such a heavy tax on land and then the darkies will secure a 'homestead." If Barney's constituents had the money to purchase lands thus forced to sale, the trouble would be to keep them, unless they had money enough to support their families without selling the homestead. The best thing for the negro is to discard polities, get a home with good men who have good lands, and who will give good wages, and furnish supplies when needed.

I have reached the hospitable home of Bro. Chalmers, but more of this again. On the train I met with Mr. Rosser, of the firm of Sanders, Rosser & Co., cotton factors and commission merchants, Memphis, Tennessee, a worthy gentleman, an Elder in the Presbyterian Church. I commend this firm to friends in Tennessee who trade in Memphis.

From the Associate Reformed Presbyterian The Way of Sin Down Hill.

To any one who has observed their ourse, it must have been apparent that the last Congress was making rapid strides in the path of crime and daring infidelity.

When men throw off the restraints of principle-when they no longer reoath-when they practice, unblush- how many volumes of history ingly, the doctrine of "rule or ruin"when they are apparently abandoned of God, it is frightful to witness their rapid and sudden descent to the gather with so much delight and then

Not satisfied with trampling on all world, what has long been apparent, may be the music. over the rocks and gullies I am forced that they neither fear God nor regard man. If it be true that "when the

In the light of such facts, how can

It is the duty of all good men to

BE KIND To YOUR SISTERS .- Boys be kind to your sisters. You may live to ocean with its currents and surging form any little office for them that lies in

> The depth of true sisterly love; The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below The surface that sparkles above."

CHILDREN.

BY MRS. E. D. PECK.

Children are tender buds-"their weetest leaves yet unfolded"-shielded and wrapped by the calyx of a mother's tenderness in her voice. With lime quarries in the State perhaps mother's love; if these buds do not properly expand, and open to perfec . tion, they will never yield the golder e

Their minds have been compared to soft ciay, that at first can be easily wrought upon, and moulded to any form, or fashion, but as the years increase they become hard and cannot be remoulded.

Upon their fresh minds are engraved those pure precepts that will ead them homeward; or there will be engraved, in ineffaceable characters. dark stains that will blur the soul, and make it unfit to reflect the image of

Children are busy as bees, collecting ideas; these become fixed in the mind. The most trivial occurrence oftimes conduce to bias their minds for good or evil: they never forget first imthat the owners will be forced to sell pressions; they are deep and lasting, and are imbued like the dew, as rain is by the flowers.

Studies should be given them as they are able to digest them; innocent healthful plays should be interspersed and mingled with these.

I have thought that the most successful educators of children, were those who dismissed their pupils early from the close confinement of the school room, and took long rambles with them through the fields and woods; and who pointed to the most insignificant objects before them, and explained all their intricate mysteris.

Why, even the little pebble that wo spurn from our feet, as we walk along the path, can furnish as food for much thought. It has been in existence ever since God spoke the earth into being. Volumes might be written about its formation, ere man walked the earth. If it could see and speak

"Might tell us . . . How the world looked when it was fresh and

New worlds have risen, we have lost old na tions; And countless beings have into dust been turnbled:

Whilst scarce a fragment of itself hast crum-

It might tell of Davids, who have slung it with sufficient force to slav Goliahs-of cities that have flourishgard the binding obligation of an ed, and then crumbled into ruin. Yea, be written of the wonders that it could reveal.

Even the flowers, that children carelessly throw away, a Linnous could spend a life time in examining into overriding the Constitution-violat- Let us as parents be ever on the alert ing their solemn oath-these mon in instilling knowledge into the minds

Little children have been called the on the Sabbath. Thus showing to the poetry of life; and their laughter

Precious little children! their innocent prattle beguiles us of our dull caros: we wonder that lamentation, mourn- "Unless we become as little children, ing and despair should darken and we shall not enter the kingdom of dom of Heaven."

Then let us instead of warping amidst our tears. Let us learn to have the same trusting, confiding love for Heavenly Father that they have for us; and learn to kiss the hand that chastises us .- Richmond Christian Ad-

BEAUTIFUL,-The last few hours of the venerable D. Nott's life were peculiarly mpressive. He sank into a second childhood that was peculiarly tender. He lay on his bed, blind and apparently unconscious. His wife sat by his bed side and sang to him day by day the songs of his childhood. He was hushed to repose by them like an infant on its pillow

Many a true heart that would have come back like a dove to the ark, after its first recall by thy angry look and menace, the taunt, the savage charity of an unforgiving

The sheriff's office of Edgeffeld District. S. C. has been rebbed of thirty-one hundred dollars.

- Miles O'Relly had an office worth \$70 .. 000 per annum. He made a great mistake in dying.

Boston. Butler was bruised seriously io a fall from a carriage,